

The Good-for-Nothing Seventh Miss

- Chapter 2152-2164

Chapter 2152: Unusual Flames (1)

In order to check the usability of the furnace, Momo An and Momo Ke used the same furnace to smelt a piece of black iron.

In the end, they succeeded!

Seeing that, Shen Yanxiao's expression became even more sad.

"Chieftain, how about... you try smelting bronze first?" Momo An tactfully suggested. He swore that he was not saying this because the Chieftain was a novice alchemist!

But without a doubt, bronze was easier to smelt than black iron. He just wanted the Chieftain to slowly get the hang of it!

After all, the Chieftain was very knowledgeable. She knew about the profound meaning of duels, and was the only enchanter among the dwarves. As for learning alchemy... there was absolutely no problem, right?!

The Chieftain must have been too tired during this period!

Momo An and Momo Ke already regarded Shen Yanxiao as an omnipotent super dwarf, so this little mistake was directly ignored by them.

Shen Yanxiao struggled for a moment and helplessly picked up a piece of bronze to smelt it. However, with a crisp sound, the pitiful soul in the bronze was declared dead...

"..." Shen Yanxiao could no longer describe her mood in words.

"Chieftain, there's nothing wrong with what you did. What is the problem here?" The two dwarves, who had observed the whole smelting process, were also confused. They thought that something had gone wrong during the smelting process, which led to Shen Yanxiao's failure, but now it seemed that Shen Yanxiao had done every step of the whole smelting process perfectly. By right, it should not fail.

"Maybe the fire is not suitable for the Chieftain to use?" Momo Ke proposed with some uncertainty.

After discussing for a long time, Momo An and Momo Ke could only come to the conclusion that Shen Yanxiao and the Hundred Smelting Fire's aura did not match.

But the Momo Tribe only had one kind of fire, which was the Hundred Smelting Fire. Throughout the Storm Continent, ninety percent of dwarven alchemists used Hundred Smelting Fire to smelt ores.

Unusual flames were very precious no matter which continent it was. In the Storm Continent, only a few alchemists had their own unique unusual flames, and alchemists who could have unusual flames, whether in their progression of alchemy skills or the completion of their work, far exceeded the dwarves who used a hundred smelting fire.

Countless alchemists had worked hard to find traces of unusual flames, but the number of people who could really find them could be counted on one hand.

Unusual flames had a fatal attraction to alchemists, but unfortunately, there were too few of them. Every kind of unusual flame had been produced by the essence of heaven and earth. The flames of these unusual flames were unique, and only those who possessed these flames could use them. Others could not steal them even if they wanted to.

Every time an unusual flame was obtained, the number of unusual flames left in the world would decrease and the competitiveness for them would correspondingly increase.

In the Storm Continent, the known unusual flames could be said to have been already obtained by alchemists. Thus, it was difficult to find new ones.

"Are there really no other flames available?" Shen Yanxiao was depressed. Alchemy was a very important skill for her to learn. With alchemy, she could equip humans and other races with sacred tools, which would allow them to have a higher chance of survival on the battlefield in the future.

However, Shen Yanxiao could not perform such an important skill. This was simply maddening!

Momo An looked at Shen Yanxiao with some difficulty. He and Momo Ke looked at each other and hesitated to speak.

Chapter 2153: Unusual Flames (2)

“It’s not that there are no unusual flames... It’s just...” Just as Momo An wanted to reveal something, Momo Ke pulled the corner of his clothes and Momo An immediately shut up.

“It’s just what?” Shen Yanxiao did not intend to give up alchemy. In any case, as long as there was a chance, she would try to learn alchemy to the very end.

Momo An dared not say, and Momo Ke also lowered his head.

“If you have anything to say, just say it. I’ll just listen. If it’s really difficult, I won’t force it.” Shen Yanxiao put on an indifferent attitude of “I’m lucky if I get it, but if I don’t, it’s my fate”. Little did they know that she had already made up her mind. Even if it was a mountain of knives or a sea of fire, she would still dare to break in for the sake of the unusual flame!

The two simple dwarves were fooled!

“Chieftain, in fact, there is another unusual flame. That unusual flame has existed for a long time, but until now, no dwarf has been able to get it.” Momo An said cautiously.

“Why?” Shen Yanxiao was quite surprised. According to the dwarves’ infatuation with unusual flames, if they found a powerful unusual flame, it was estimated that the Dwarf King would personally lead a force to pick it up. How come this unusual flame had been discovered for so long but it had yet to be taken away by the dwarves?

This did not make sense!

“Because... Because that unusual flame is burning in the cave of Kumu Mountain, which is guarded by five elemental spirits...”

Shen Yanxiao secretly held her breath.

She had heard of elemental spirits among elves.

Everything in the world was created by elements. Wind, water, fire, lightning, light, darkness, and so on. Many elements formed everything in the world.

The elements of heaven and earth, after millions of years, gradually condensed and formed a consciousness, and this creature was called an elemental spirit.

Every elemental spirit had the formidable power to manipulate an element. They were natural beings, as all parts of their body were made up of elements. They had no heart nor blood. As long as the power of elements did not disappear, they would never die.

In a sense, elemental spirits were powerful creatures that were superior to gods.

However, they never participated in any war. They would only attack if assaulted.

But, most of the time, they would hide themselves from any prying eyes.

Being watched by five such powerful elemental spirits, it was no wonder that the dwarves could not take away the unusual flame.

It was estimated that even if the dwarves deployed an army to obtain it, it would be difficult to kill the immortal elemental spirits.

In the history books of every race, there were legends about elemental spirits. Together, all these books sent this single message.

Never provoke this group of magical creatures created by nature!

“Chieftain! We will find ways to find other unusual flames. Please wait a little longer.” Momo An and Momo Ke were well aware that it was absolutely impossible for a small tribe like the Momo Tribe to steal an unusual flame from under the watch of five elemental spirits.

Shen Yanxiao nodded with a smile, as if she had given up the idea of stealing the unusual flame.

“By the way, do you have a map of the Storm Continent?” Shen Yanxiao suddenly asked.

Momo An and Momo Ke immediately became nervous.

“Chieftain, do you really want to go to Kumu Mountain?”

Shen Yanxiao immediately shook her head.

“How can that be? I am just a mere ant in front of an elemental spirit. As for the map, I just want it to know the position of our Momo Tribe.”

Chapter 2154: Unusual Flames (3)

Shen Yanxiao lied without any hesitation and tricked the two dwarves into getting the map of the Storm Continent for her.

However, Momo An and Momo Ke were still a little worried and repeatedly urged Shen Yanxiao not to have designs on Kumu Mountain.

Shen Yanxiao also repeatedly promised the two of them that she would stay away, which reassured the two dwarves.

But as soon as Momo An and Momo Ke left, the smile on Shen Yanxiao's face was immediately replaced by a look of calculation.

"Elemental spirits seem to be hard to deal with. Xiu, do you have any ideas?" Asking her to give up the unusual flame? Absolutely impossible!

Without the unusual flame, she could not learn alchemy. The time for the Devil race to reappear in the world was getting shorter and shorter. If she did not hurry up, it would be too late.

"Do you want me to kill them?" Xiu asked faintly.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless!

Great master, do you have to kill as soon as you appear? She just wanted to steal an unusual flame, not to fight with the five elemental spirits!

"Can't you use some more tactful methods..."

"Elemental spirits are very sensitive to aura. Even if you have the moonlight necklace, they can still detect your presence in the air." Xiu meant...

No matter how amazing Shen Yanxiao's thieving skills were, it was absolutely impossible to steal an unusual flame from under the noses of five elemental spirits!

After being dealt a heavy blow by her fiancé, Shen Yanxiao silently crouched in a corner.

Why were there such abnormal creatures as elemental spirits in this world? Now she couldn't even play! Their existence was simply cheat codes!

Why did the Lord God make them into such an unfair existence?

"It's not completely impossible." Xiu's voice suddenly sounded, pulling Shen Yanxiao, who had fallen into despair, back into the light.

"I knew you wouldn't be helpless!!!" One second, she was beaten to death by Xiu. The next second, Shen Yanxiao hugged Xiu's thigh.

"Elemental spirits are born from heaven and earth. They rarely come into contact with other races, so their thoughts are relatively simple. It's just that their personalities are a little strange." Xiu faintly pointed out the main point.

As soon as Shen Yanxiao heard the words “simple-minded”, she could not remain calm!

Simple-minded?

That was great!

She liked them simple-minded!

The evilness in Shen Yanxiao’s heart became active again.

In regards to her ability to fool people...

There was no need for words.

Shen Yanxiao immediately took out the map of the Storm Continent. Kumu Mountain was in the south of the Storm Continent and was located in a remote area. Because elemental spirits did not like to have contact with other races, there were no dwarves living within a hundred miles of Kumu Mountain.

According to Shen Yanxiao’s current location, Kumu Mountain was quite far away, but with the Dragon God and Vermillion Bird, these two flying vehicles, distance was not a problem!

“I want to go to Kumu Mountain.” Shen Yanxiao secretly clenched her fist. She believed that if she could not even use the unusual flame guarded by the five elemental spirits, then she should bid farewell to alchemy for the rest of her life.

“Elemental spirits have different personalities due to their different elements. Before you take action, you must first understand which elements they are. Otherwise, it will be hard to start.” Even if Shen Yanxiao did not say it, Xiu knew her plan.

Xiu was well aware of this little girl’s obsession with alchemy.

However, elemental spirits were powerful. The strength of a single elemental spirit was enough to compete with a superior god, let alone five!

Even if the Dragon God went there, he could only be beaten up!

Chapter 2155: Unusual Flames (4)

Shen Yanxiao was an action-oriented person. After knowing the location of Kumu Mountain, she immediately called Vermilion Bird over and prepared to leave at night.

During her absence, Taotie would disguise himself as her to prevent Momo An and Momo Ke from discovering that she had lied to them.

Shen Yanxiao originally intended to have the Dragon God fly to Kumu Mountain. After all, the Dragon God's flying speed was far faster than Vermillion Bird.

But as soon as the Dragon God heard that Shen Yanxiao was going to find elemental spirits, he immediately shook his head like a rattle.

"No! I won't go even if you beat me to death!" The Dragon God clung to a wall with a horrified expression.

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"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. How come when the Dragon God heard the name of the elemental spirits, it was as if someone had stepped on his tail?

"Those guys are not human! They are a group of monsters!" The Dragon God was wailing, his voice was filled with mournfulness.

They are not humans to begin with... Shen Yanxiao muttered to herself.

"Little Xiao, don't go. Those guys are so scary. They have no sense of logic at all. They can kill you just like that." The Dragon God wept with tears and snot on his face. It turned out that before he became a god, when he was still abusing his power in the Hidden Dragon Continent, he once met a lightning elemental spirit somewhere in the Hidden Dragon Continent. At that time, the Dragon God was arrogant with his nostrils turned to the sky. Meeting an elemental spirit for the first time, he was filled with curiosity and wanted to compare notes with these legendary natural creatures that were comparable to gods...

As a result, for the first time, the Dragon God had a taste of a life worse than death.

The scorched black Dragon God, who had been struck by lightning one after another, simply thought that he was going to die. No matter how he explained to the elemental spirit that he was just being curious and not ready to be his enemy, the elemental spirit still bombarded him.

The Dragon God tried his best back then to resist, but he could not leave a single scar on the elemental spirit.

It was simply a nightmare. Wherever the Dragon God was, the surrounding hundreds of miles were blasted into scorched by lightning. If it were not for the Dragon God's rough skin and thick flesh, he would have died there that day.

From then on, the Dragon God had a phobia of elemental spirits.

If Xiu usually beat the Dragon God like a sandbag, then the elemental spirits did not treat the Dragon God as a living being at all...

To make matters worse, there were still five elemental spirits where Shen Yanxiao was going this time, and her purpose was to steal the unusual flame they were guarding. In the eyes of the Dragon God, this was tantamount to seeking death!

"Xiu is not in his complete form right now. If he were in his complete form, he could still fight against elemental spirits, but now... you'd better not go." The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao very sincerely. In his impression, elemental spirits were more terrifying than Xiu.

He never wanted to deal with such a creature in his life!

"Are you saying that Xiu can't beat them?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Trouble came from speaking too much. The Dragon God was doomed this time.

The Dragon God trembled all over. Just as he realized what he had said, he was directly smashed into the wall by Xiu, who had flashed out of Shen Yanxiao's body.

Shen Yanxiao covered her face. How dare he say in front of Xiu that he could not beat elemental spirits? The Dragon God was courting death!

"I... I didn't... say that on purpose..." The Dragon God, who was "embedded" in a wall, uttered in a broken voice with great difficulty.

Chapter 2156: Unusual Flames (5)

You would not die if you did not seek death. The Dragon God sought his own death, and now even gods could not save him.

"There's no need to bring trash with us," Xiu coldly stated.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

Was it really okay for Lord Xiu to call the Dragon God trash in front of him?

Did she really not have to worry about the Dragon God's fragile self-esteem?

The Dragon God's heart was dripping blood, but in the face of absolute strength, he could only bite his tongue and swallow his blood. Trash was trash!!!

Because the Dragon God had offended a certain great master that he could not afford to offend, the task of being the flying vehicle fell to Vermillion Bird. Vermillion Bird was very satisfied with this opportunity to be “alone” with Shen Yanxiao.

What made him most satisfied was that the foodie Taotie was not going to follow them!

As for Great Master Xiu...

Vermillion Bird could only choose to ignore this bug-like existence.

“Taotie, when I’m not around, pretend to be me and don’t go out too much, okay?” Shen Yanxiao patted Taotie’s little head. This little guy was too unreliable. If it were not for the fact that the situation did not allow it, she really did not intend to do this.

Taotie opened his watery eyes and nodded vigorously.

“Master, don’t worry. I will be a good chieftain!”

Ao! Ao! Ao! As the chieftain, he could duel with the dwarves!

Taotie’s thoughts were all displayed on his face, so much so that Shen Yanxiao could not ignore his eagerness.

“You are not allowed to duel the dwarves!” Shen Yanxiao pinched Taotie’s soft little face. Taotie was pretending to be her, so he could not make a fool out of himself. If he had more contact with the dwarves, this little fellow’s nature would certainly be exposed.

Shen Yanxiao did not want her image to be completely ruined by the foodie after she returned.

“Ah?” As soon as Taotie heard that he could not duel the dwarves, his little face immediately collapsed.

“Bian, I’ll have to trouble you to keep an eye on Taotie during this period of time.” In order to prevent Taotie from taking advantage of her absence, she directly handed over the responsibility of looking after Taotie to his brother.

“Okay.” Bian agreed without any hesitation.

“Wuhu, Master, don’t be like this... Don’t leave me to Fourth Brother...” Taotie hugged Shen Yanxiao’s small waist with tears in his eyes. After his big eyes glanced at the expressionless Bian, his whole body trembled.

On the way to the Storm Continent, he had been tortured half to death by Bian. If he were to fall into Bian’s hands again, Taotie could imagine how difficult his days would be.

His favorite past-time was gone, and he still had to be taken care of by his fourth brother who had obsessive-compulsive disorder. All the good mood of Taotie was gone. At this moment, he wished he could grow a pair of wings. He would rather be Shen Yanxiao's transportation tool than stay here and be abused by Bian.

"As long as you behave, everything will be fine." Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at Taotie. This little guy could not be left alone. This was especially the case after he had already given Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon to the dwarves. If she did not have Bian to look after him and he ruined Shen Yanxiao's image, it would be a small matter. But if he were to give himself away, it would be over.

"Master..." Taotie still wanted to struggle, but Shen Yanxiao was in a hurry to go to Kumu Mountain. She rubbed his little head and went back to her room to rest.

Taotie stood against the corner and looked at his fourth brother with fear.

"My condolences." Vermilion Bird leisurely floated past Taotie and looked at him with an 'you're dead this time' expression before following Shen Yanxiao back to her room.

At night, the Momo dwarves fell asleep quietly after a busy day.

On this silent night, Shen Yanxiao slipped away from the back door of the Momo Tribe with Vermillion Bird. Momo One and Momo Two, who had been guarding the front door, were completely unaware of the departure of their chieftain. They still stood there dutifully.

After they were a distance away from the Momo Tribe's residence, Vermilion Bird immediately transformed into a firebird and flew towards Kumu Mountain with Shen Yanxiao.

Kumu Mountain was very far from the Momo Tribe, and Vermillion Bird could only fly at night. If he flew over the territory of the dwarves in broad daylight, using the words of the dwarves, it was estimated that they would blast down this "UFO" with huge cannons.

Vermillion Bird flew for an entire night and stopped by a city when the sun had just risen.

In dwarf society, the areas where they lived were divided by tribes, but the dwarves of each tribe would still mutually trade with each other and contact each other. Dwarves of different tribes had different needs, which gave rise to bazaars in the dwarf world.

With the exception of the capital city, there were no real cities in the Storm Continent. There were only bazaars where dwarves of all tribes gathered. These bazaars were located in semi-open cities where dwarves of all races could sell or buy any items in the

bazaar. The whole bazaar was a huge trading market. In the bazaar, there were only a small number of houses but more inns for the dwarves who came temporarily.

As soon as the sun rose, many cute dwarves drove their carriages and mechanical puppets to the bazaar for trading.

Dwarves had violent and straightforward personalities, and there was absolutely no such thing as bargaining in a dwarf bazaar. The seller would give the price, and if it was suitable, the buyer would give the money directly. If they dared to bargain, the seller would dare to hack them!

Shen Yanxiao had a lot of gold coins on her. The currency circulating in dwarf society was similar to that of human beings: gold coins.

Momo An and Momo Ke did not expect that Shen Yanxiao would leave the Momo Tribe's residence, so they did not provide her with gold coins. But Shen Yanxiao, as the richest person in the Brilliance Continent, gold coins...

She could spend as much as she wanted!

When she left the Brilliance Continent, she specially packed an entire interspatial ring with gold coins so that it would be convenient for her to move around other continents.

When they approached the bazaar, Vermilion Bird had already returned to Shen Yanxiao's body. Shen Yanxiao took out a small cloak from her interspatial ring and wrapped herself up.

The dwarf bazaar was very lively. Even though it was still early in the morning, the bazaar was already crowded with dwarves.

Some dwarves found a suitable position in the bazaar, parked the mechanical puppets directly behind them, laid down a piece of sackcloth on the spot, and placed the goods they wanted to sell.

The dwarves set up their stalls in a simple and crude way. Except for the inns that provided food and accommodation, all the merchants set up their stalls on the ground...

Shen Yanxiao went around and looked at the goods for sale.

It had to be said that nine times out of ten, the goods sold by the dwarves were related to metals, either raw ores of all kinds of rare metals, all kinds of strange mechanical parts, or powerful mini mechanical puppets the size of a palm.

If humans were to enter this bazaar, they would probably go crazy every minute. The ground was filled with the best weapons and the most precious ores. Just the goods on

the stalls Shen Yanxiao swept across were enough to make the humans on the Brilliance Continent go crazy.

Metal, ore, weapons, mechanical puppets...

These warfare items that humans dreamed of were not popular in the dwarf bazaar. In front of the stalls that sold these items in large quantities, they were all cold and cheerless. The dwarves who set up their stalls were not in a hurry. One by one, they were either wielding their weapons or examining the various parts of a mechanical puppet.

Instead, there were several categories of goods that were crowded with dwarves.

“Boss! Five hemostatic bandages!”

“Three bottles of sobering potion!”

A group of dwarves crowded in front of a small booth, shouting out what they needed one by one.

Shen Yanxiao squeezed her way through with great difficulty and saw all kinds of potion bottles placed on the ground. A somewhat dull-looking dwarf was crouching behind the ground, tidying up the goods for the customers in a flurry.

Dwarves, due to their personality, often incurred injuries in their lives. Hemostatic bandages and hemostatic potions were the most common things they used, but herbalists were an extremely rare profession among dwarves.

Dwarves loved alchemy by nature. If you wanted them to give up alchemy and study herbalism instead, you might as well kill them.

Only a few dwarves who were not skilled in alchemy had to switch to herbalism, but this kind of herbalist could not even catch up with the most ordinary herbalist apprentice in the Brilliance Continent.

The only potions they could make were the most basic ones.

For example, the potions put out by this dwarf, Shen Yanxiao could make them just three days after she came into contact with herbalism, and the purity of her potions was much better than these turbid potions.

However, in Shen Yanxiao's eyes, a potion that was not a finished product at all was unexpectedly popular in the dwarf bazaar!

When those dwarves who ignored the precious ores saw these potions, they really began to spend money like dirt without even blinking.

Not long afterwards, all the potions in the dwarf's booth were swept away, and the dwarves who did not manage to grab any continued to look for other stalls that sold potions.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked by the scene before her.

She really wondered if those potions that were mixed with herbal dregs could be used.

Would they really not die from drinking those waste products?

Shen Yanxiao remembered that there were still many low-level potions in her interspatial ring that she had used for practice. These potions had been in her interspatial ring for a long time. After Ye Qing arrived at the Forsaken Land and began to nurture herbalists, the low-level potions in Shen Yanxiao's hands had been reduced to ordinary drinking water. In the entire Forsaken Land, no one would use potions below the intermediate level.

Shen Yanxiao usually used these low-level potions as snacks for Taotie.

Shen Yanxiao looked at those inferior potions and then at the pure low-level potions in her interspatial ring.

She simply stepped forward to the dwarf who had sold out the potions.

"I'm sorry, it's all sold out. Please come back another day." The dwarf, who had made a lot of money, thought that there was another customer and quickly explained.

"I'm not buying potions." Shen Yanxiao said, "I just want to borrow this place of yours."

"Ah?" The dwarf was obviously stunned for a moment. Only then did he look up at the other party, only to see a strange fellow wrapped in a cloak, revealing only a pair of big eyes.

Chapter 2159: Bazaar (3)

"I have something I want to sell. I'd like to borrow this location from you," Shen Yanxiao said with a smile. She did not intend to sell potions, but she had just noticed that although the dwarves also used gold coins, the patterns on the gold coins were completely different from those used by humans. If she were to use the gold coins

circulating in the Brilliance Continent here, she reckoned that these dwarves would beat her to death.

However, Shen Yanxiao could not bear to steal from such a group of cute dwarves.

Therefore, she could only choose to support herself!

She would sell the potions in her interspatial ring.

“Alright, you can use it. I’m sold out anyway.” The dwarf scratched his head. Although the other party’s attire was very strange, the trade in the bazaar was free, so he didn’t say anything. He just packed up his things and gave the place to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao sat on the ground with her legs crossed. She took out the interspatial ring that stored the potions and took them out one by one.

The dwarf, who was ready to leave, inadvertently saw Shen Yanxiao constantly taking potions from her interspatial ring.

When he took the first bottle, the dwarf was stunned. He did not expect that the other party would also sell potions.

When Shen Yanxiao took out the second bottle, the dwarf did not pay much attention to it. After all, he was not the only one selling potions in this bazaar, so there was nothing new about having a peer.

But when Shen Yanxiao filled the piece of cloth in front of her, the dwarf could no longer remain calm!

This place was only so big. When he sold it, he only took out about twenty bottles. However, Shen Yanxiao had filled up such a big place. Roughly speaking, there were at least a hundred bottles!

This time, the dwarf was fiercely stimulated. It was not unusual to sell potions in the bazaar. Some dwarves who were herbalists often took out extra potions to sell, but at most there were only dozens of bottles. But this dwarf in front of him actually took out so many bottles so casually! And he felt that if it were not for the lack of space, she would probably continue to take more out!

Even though dwarves had herbalists among them, the potions produced by herbalists were generally given priority to their own tribe. Only when their tribe was satisfied would they take some out to sell. Moreover, it was only when several herbalists gathered together that there were more than a dozen bottles. There were also some idle dwarves who lived alone due to their personalities, but because they lived alone, they would spend more time collecting herbs and concocting potions, and their speed was not as fast as the cooperation of several herbalists.

As a result, there were not many potions on sale.

This dwarf could not understand. Where did this mysterious dwarf come from?

They actually produced so many potions so casually!

Did all the dwarves in their tribe become herbalists?

This did not make sense!

The dwarf, who was about to leave, did not intend to leave for a while.

Shen Yanxiao took out all the low-level potions in her interspatial ring one by one, from poor to high quality, until the small booth in front of her could no longer hold any more bottles of potions. Just as she was waiting for the cute dwarves to come and buy them, Shen Yanxiao saw the original owner of the booth staring at her in shock.

“What’s wrong?” Shen Yanxiao tilted her head. Did she do something wrong?

The dwarf swallowed his saliva and said, “These potions... were all made by you?”

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

She did not dare to take out the intermediate or advanced-level potions. She was now using Great Herbalists potions, so she no longer needed intermediate or advanced-level potions. However, she had not seen any intermediate-level potions or above being sold in the dwarf bazaar before, so she did not dare to take them out in case she would stand out and be discovered by the dwarves.

Dwarves used the same potions as humans, so Shen Yanxiao was not worried that they would find the difference between these low-level potions.

“You did it alone?” The dwarf stared at Shen Yanxiao.

“Yes.”

“...” The dwarf felt that he was frightened. He immediately crouched down and looked at the potions Shen Yanxiao put out.

Pure, clear, and without any impurities.

Looking at these potions and thinking about the ones he had made, the dwarf’s self-confidence was hit like never before, and he stood there in a daze.

Shen Yanxiao did not pay much attention to him because customers had already arrived!

“There are still potions here! Ah, the boss has changed.” Several dwarves, who had just failed to grab any potions, happened to pass by and found that there was another pile of potions on the empty stall, which made them very happy.

“How much is this?!” A group of dwarves immediately roared.

No matter how ignorant they were, they knew that the batch of potions in front of them was much better than the previous batch. After all, the purity of the potions could be easily seen.

Shen Yanxiao hesitated for a moment. She really didn't know the price of the goods on the dwarf's side. Just now, she was so busy watching the show that she didn't see how much the dwarf was selling.

Shen Yanxiao subconsciously looked at the stunned dwarf. She seemed to remember that the dwarf sold a bottle for three gold coins?

The dwarf was slightly stunned. He seemed to understand Shen Yanxiao's doubts and immediately said to the dwarves who wanted to buy, “Five gold coins!”

Five gold coins, two more gold coins than what he had just quoted earlier!

“Give me five bottles!”

“I want seven bottles!”

“I want three bottles!”

Although the price had risen, the dwarves' enthusiasm for potions had not subsided at all. The dwarves acted as if these potions were free and would be bought without even blinking an eye.

While handing out potions to the dwarves, Shen Yanxiao nodded gratefully to the potion-selling dwarf.

The potion-selling dwarf scratched his head in embarrassment. He had a reason for raising the price of Shen Yanxiao's potions. Although his potions were similar to the ones Shen Yanxiao sold, there was a huge gap in their purity. He just felt that Shen Yanxiao's potions were worth the money.

Soon, more than a hundred bottles of potions put out by Shen Yanxiao had been sold out. The dwarves who had not been able to buy them were all dejected, lamenting that they had missed it again.

However, before they could disperse, Shen Yanxiao took out another batch from her interspatial ring. The quality of this batch looked even better than the previous batch!

“One for six gold coins!” The dwarf crouching on one side immediately quoted a new price before Shen Yanxiao could open her mouth.

Even so, it did not scare away the enthusiasm of those buyers.

The potions on Shen Yanxiao’s booth were swept away in batches without stopping. In the bazaar, more and more dwarves came to buy potions with money in their pockets and lined up.

Chapter 2161: Bazaar (5)

In the entire bazaar, Shen Yanxiao’s booth was the most lively. Wave after wave of guests came and went. Batch after batch of potions were sold. Shen Yanxiao’s hands were cramped from collecting money.

“No more.” After selling more than a thousand bottles of low-level potions in a row, Shen Yanxiao finally announced the end of today’s sale.

There was still a portion of low-level potions in her interspatial ring, but it was getting late. She planned to stroll around the bazaar to see if there was anything she needed.

She had to continue her journey at night.

“No way!”

“I’ve been queuing for more than an hour!”

“Wuhuhu, you can’t do this.”

The dwarves who had been waiting in the queue were struck with tragedy. Just before this, they were eagerly carrying their wallets, preparing to buy potions, but what they got in return was this news. It was like a bolt from the blue!

Shen Yanxiao secretly chuckled. Even though the money she earned today was not enough to fill the gaps between her teeth, it was still a pleasure to sell all the low-level potions that she had hoarded for a long time.

As the sale ended, the reluctant dwarves could only leave dejectedly.

But there was a dwarf who stood on one side from beginning to end.

That was the original owner of this booth.

From the moment Shen Yanxiao began to sell potions until she sold out, the dwarf had been crouching on one side, watching Shen Yanxiao take out better and better potions with increasingly horrified eyes.

His eyes nearly popped out.

For an entire day, the dwarf felt the shock that he had received what was more than what he experienced in his entire life.

Shen Yanxiao had noticed this dwarf who stood at the side with a complicated expression. During her selling spree, he did not take a single step away, and he often helped her to shout out the price. Every time, the price was one gold coin higher than before. He was a very, very conscientious shop assistant.

With this in mind, Shen Yanxiao took out a bottle of intermediate-level potion from her interspatial ring. The dwarf had accompanied her to sell potions for a whole day, and he was shouting more enthusiastically than her, the real seller. Of course, she had to show some appreciation.

“Here you go.” Shen Yanxiao handed the intermediate-level potion to the dwarf. In fact, not to mention intermediate-level potions, Shen Yanxiao could also afford to give out advanced-level potions, master-level potions, and even grandmaster-level potions. However, she did not want to cause any rumble among the dwarves. Today’s selling spree had made her clearly aware of the dwarves’ demand for potions and the approximate level of the potions available here.

If she threw out a bottle of grandmaster-level potions, the dwarf in front of her would probably faint.

The dwarf blinked his eyes and hesitantly took the potion handed over by Shen Yanxiao.

The color of this bottle of potion was purer than the ones Shen Yanxiao had sold before. It was a new potion he had never seen before.

“What potion is this?” The dwarf asked doubtfully.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She did not expect that the other party would not even recognize an intermediate-level recovery potion. She chuckled and said, “This is a recovery potion. Take it as thanks for helping me today.”

“Recovery potion? I’ve never heard of it... But... I still have to thank you. Your concocting skill is better than all the herbalists I’ve ever seen.” The dwarf carefully put the special bottle of recovery potion in his arms. A herbalist who could make so many

pure potions must be very strong. The potion given to him would never be bad. He must keep it well!

“By the way, which tribe are you from? How come I’ve never seen you before?” The dwarf asked.

Chapter 2162: Collecting Junk (1)

Shen Yanxiao’s attire was so mysterious that the dwarf was sure that he had never seen her before.

He often came to this bazaar, and he was also familiar with the dwarves who sold potions. Shen Yanxiao seemed to have appeared out of thin air. Today was the first time he had seen her.

Shen Yanxiao thought for a moment and said, “I am a herbalist from the Momo Tribe.”

The Momo Tribe was an extremely small tribe at the edge of the Storm Continent. Shen Yanxiao believed that the other party would not know much about them.

“Momo Tribe? It sounds very far away. No wonder you brought so many potions with you.” The dwarf thought it through. The location of the Momo Tribe must be very far from their bazaar. If Shen Yanxiao came here to sell potions, she would have to spend many days on the road. If she did not bring a lot of potions to sell, the trip would not be worth it.

“You must have stored these potions for a long time, right? Are you not going to use them yourself?” The dwarf was a little curious. Herbalists of every tribe would prioritize their own tribe, so it was reasonable to say that there shouldn’t be so many potions left in their stock.

Shen Yanxiao looked at him and said nothing.

The dwarf seemed to realize that he had asked too many questions, and he scratched his head in embarrassment.

“I’m sorry, I asked too many questions. I just think you’re really amazing. My... My name is Qiqi Luo, I’m a herbalist of the Qiqi Tribe...” Qiqi Luo said apologetically.

“It’s nothing. I still have some things I want to buy, so I’ll take my leave first.” Shen Yanxiao chuckled. The surname of the dwarves was very strange. Basically, the entire tribe used the name of their tribe as their surname.

“Alright.” Qiqi Luo nodded.

Shen Yanxiao left the booth and looked elsewhere.

It was already evening, and many things in the bazaar had been sold. Many dwarves had already started to pack up to go home.

Shen Yanxiao found a deserted small booth at the end of the bazaar.

There were only a few metalwares on display in the small booth, and they looked very shabby, not at all like a new product that had just been made. The one selling these things was an old dwarf with a white beard. He was lazily lying on his side with a pipe in his mouth. He did not seem to care that no one was buying his things.

Shen Yanxiao did not intend to look at anything else, but Xiu’s voice suddenly sounded.

“The goods that dwarf is selling are useful for you.”

Shen Yanxiao suddenly stopped.

Useful for her?

Shen Yanxiao immediately walked over.

Shen Yanxiao’s arrival did not attract the attention of the white-bearded dwarf. He still leisurely smoked his pipe, and the mouth hidden behind the white beard spat out balls of smoke.

Shen Yanxiao crouched down. There were not many items in the old dwarf’s booth.

A rusty iron box, a bronze furnace covered in dust, an inconspicuous bracelet, and a pile of dusty beads were scattered on one side.

Compared with the goods sold by other dwarves, the old man’s goods looked really shabby.

Shen Yanxiao did not understand how these shabby-looking items could be of any use to her.

“Which one?” Shen Yanxiao asked Xiu.

“Everything.”

Xiu’s answer stunned Shen Yanxiao.

All useful?

Looking at those small beads that looked like they had been soaked in mud, Shen Yanxiao really did not know what use they had for her.

However, since Xiu already said so much, she had to buy them even if they were useless stones!

Chapter 2163: Collecting Junk (2)

“Excuse me, how much are these?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

The smoking old dwarf lazily glanced at Shen Yanxiao before he slowly sat up and knocked on the ground with his pipe.

“Little fellow, are you going to buy all of them?”

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“Oh, my goods are not cheap,” the old dwarf said.

Shen Yanxiao was just about to continue asking about the price when a dwarf at the adjacent booth immediately jumped out.

“Don’t believe him! He’s fooling you! His goods are just extremely expensive junk. He has been trying to sell them here for several years and has yet to sell them. Little fellow, don’t be fooled.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

The old dwarf glanced at the dwarf who interjected and snorted. “How can an idiot like you see through the value of my treasures? I’m too lazy to explain to you.”

The dwarf who jumped out was immediately unhappy.

“I say, how can you be so rude? You just want to take out these junk to cheat fellow dwarves! Which tribe are you from? Does your chieftain know you are here scamming dwarves? Little fellow, let me tell you, I often sell my goods in this bazaar. Several years ago, I saw this old dwarf selling these junk here for so many years without being able to sell it. Every time a dwarf came to ask the price, he would offer a sky-high price. Fortunately, no dwarf was stupid enough to be deceived!”

Dwarves had a bad temper, but they were very straightforward. They could never allow fraud to happen near them.

This old man was also sort of a celebrity in the bazaar. As long as it was a dwarf who often bought and sold things here, they would know that this old man who carried a pile of junk all day long had never sold a single ware of his. Moreover, the price of each of the junk in his hands was astonishingly high.

If not for the fact that the other party was too old, they would have chased this fraudster out.

The old dwarf ignored the dwarf's clamor.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry. Dwarves were really straightforward. Was it really okay to call someone a liar in front of them?

"I have use for these things; I am not being deceived." Shen Yanxiao, not wanting the righteous dwarf to be too excited, immediately spoke up.

The dwarf was obviously stunned for a moment. He probably did not expect that Shen Yanxiao would have a use for these junk.

"Elder, can you tell me the price of these things?" Shen Yanxiao asked with a smile.

The old man looked at Shen Yanxiao and then at the angry dwarf before he said, "If you want them all, give me 50,000 gold coins."

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She did not expect these things to be so expensive!

It had to be known that almost all the goods in the bazaar were priced at a few or dozens of gold coins. Other than some mechanical puppets with very good performance, no other items would cost more than a hundred gold coins.

However, these seemingly dilapidated items in front of her actually cost 50,000 gold coins!

50,000 gold coins in the dwarf society was basically equal to 5,000,000 gold coins in the Brilliance Continent!

No wonder the dwarf said that the old dwarf was scamming people. Which dwarf could afford such a price?

Shen Yanxiao had sold more than 1000 bottles of low-level potions in one afternoon, but she had only earned more than 10,000 gold coins. This was already a huge profit!

In the end, the old man opened with 50,000 gold coins as soon as he opened his mouth. No matter how she looked at it, it seemed like he was ripping her off!

Chapter 2164: Collecting Junk (3)

Even if Shen Yanxiao took out all her belongings, she did not have 50,000 gold coins.

She had a lot of gold coins from the Brilliance Continent in her interspatial ring, but dwarves would never accept them!

Steal?

Shen Yanxiao looked at the old white-bearded dwarf. She really couldn't bear to lay her hands on such an old dwarf.

After much consideration, Shen Yanxiao said, "Elder dwarf, I don't have that many gold coins on me. How about this? I'll exchange potions with you." She did not have any money, but she had plenty of potions.

The white-bearded dwarf sized up Shen Yanxiao and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Little fellow, you're not going to fool me with a few bottles of potions, are you? I know the price of potions."

Dwarves used low-level potions that cost no more than 15 gold coins. It was not so easy to exchange low-level potions for 50,000 gold coins.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head.

"I guarantee that the potion I will give you is the best I have. You can estimate the price."

The white-bearded dwarf looked at Shen Yanxiao doubtfully.

Shen Yanxiao took out ten bottles of Great Herbalist potions from her interspatial ring. These potions could also be bought at a rather high price in the Brilliance Continent.

"These potions are better than those sold in the bazaar. You can take a look." Shen Yanxiao handed over the bottles.

The white-bearded dwarf looked at Shen Yanxiao speechlessly. It was not as if he had never seen potions before. Even though potions were in short supply, the price would not be too high. This little fellow only gave him ten bottles of potions in exchange for his treasures. Wasn't this too ridiculous? He casually took one of the bottles of potions and directly opened the lid and sniffed it.

When the fresh and gentle smell rushed into his nose, the white-bearded dwarf immediately felt that the fatigue he felt throughout the day seemed to have disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Surprise immediately appeared on the white-bearded dwarf's face. He had only smelled it, but it already had such a great effect. If he drank the whole bottle, what would happen?

"Little guy, what potion is this? How come I've never seen it before?" The white-bearded dwarf looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the old man knew his stuff.

"This is a recovery potion. No matter how serious your wounds are or how exhausted you are, as long as you drink it, you will immediately recover." This bottle of recovery potion could be said to be a top-grade potion on the battlefield. Even in the Brilliance Continent, only a few herbalists could make it. This recovery potion was a new formula that Ye Qing had studied for a long time. Other than Shen Yanxiao and Ye Qing, there was no other herbalist in the Brilliance Continent who could make it before Shen Yanxiao left.

Shen Yanxiao was quite sincere in exchanging recovery potions with the other party.

The white-bearded old man frowned and looked at Shen Yanxiao with doubt. "Little dwarf, don't lie to me. I have seen many potions, but I have never heard of such a magical effect as you said." There was something like a temporary recovery of energy, but even wounds could be healed in an instant. Was this still a potion?

Shen Yanxiao sighed and rolled up her sleeves. Her fair arms were exposed, and she suddenly took out a dagger from her waist.

"Little dwarf, what are you doing?!" The white-bearded old man was shocked by Shen Yanxiao's actions.

Shen Yanxiao said indifferently, "I believe that as long as you see the effect of this potion with your own eyes, you will recognize its ability."